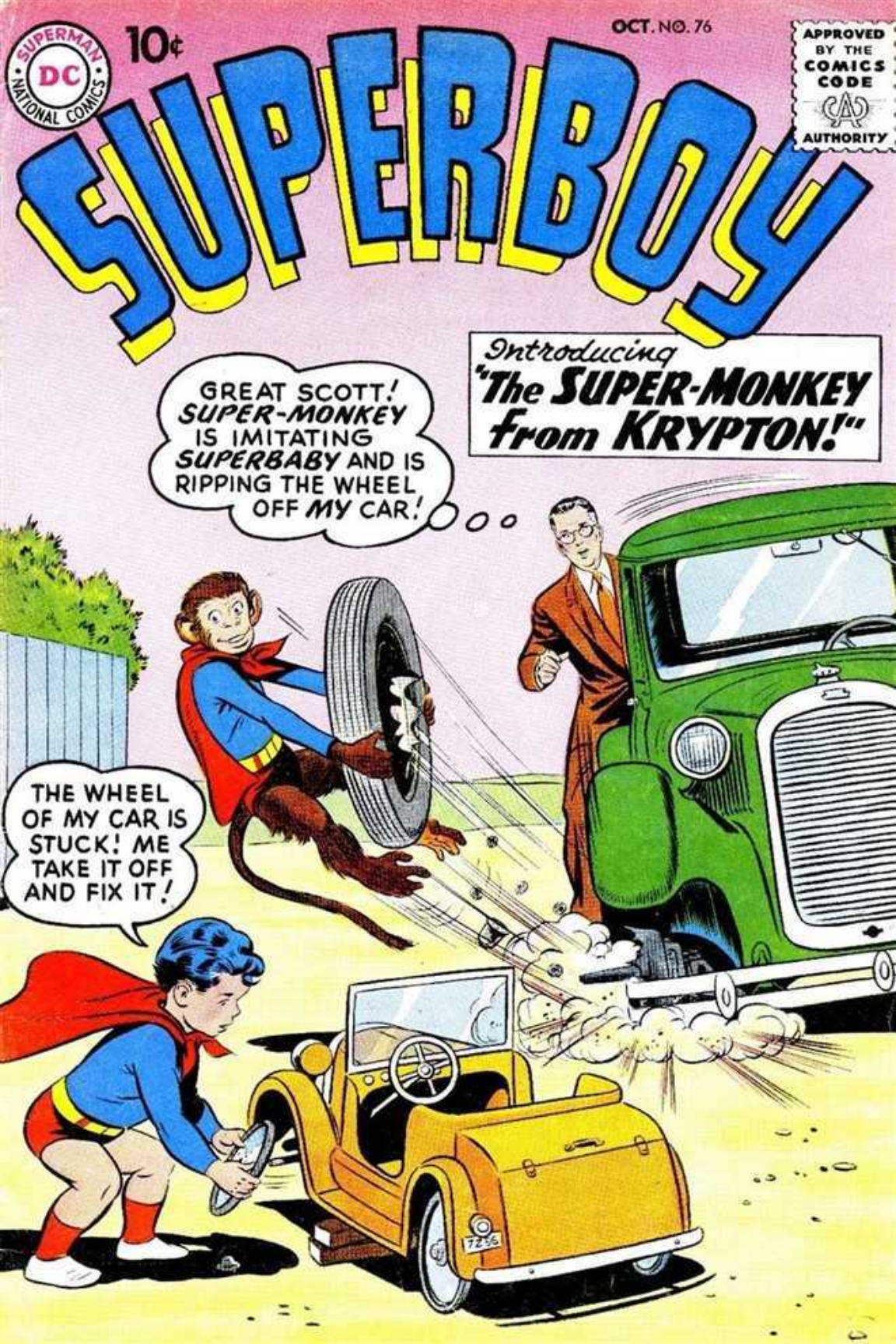
SUPERMAN
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OCT. NO. 76
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERBOY
Introducing "The SUPER-MONKEY from KRYPTON!"
GREAT SCOTT! SUPER-MONKEY IS IMITATING SUPERBABY AND IS RIPPING THE WHEEL OFF MY CAR!
THE WHEEL OF MY CAR IS STUCK! ME TAKE IT OFF AND FIX IT!

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

AN UNTOLD TALE OF SUPERBOY!

GREAT SCOTT! THAT... ER... SUPER-MONKEY IS IMITATING SUPERBABY AND IS RIPPING THE WHEEL OFF MY CAR!

THE WHEEL OF MY TOY CAR IS STUCK! ME TAKE IT OFF AND FIX IT!

"Racer"

WAS KRYPTO, THE SUPERDOG, THE ONLY PET THAT SUPERBOY EVER HAD? WELL, YOU'LL FIND OUT THE ANSWER AS OUT OF THE BOY OF STEEL'S SUPER-MEMORY THERE UNFOLDS AN AMAZING EVENT OF HIS BABYHOOD DAYS! YOU WILL CHUCKLE AT THE SUPER-COMEDY THAT RESULTS WHEN THE BABY OF STEEL MEETS...

The SUPER-MONKEY FROM KRYPTON!

ONE DAY, AT THE SMALLVILLE ZOO, WHERE MOM AND DAD KENT HAVE TAKEN THEIR ADOPTED SON, CLARK...

HA, HA! THAT MONKEY IS HANGING BY HIS TAIL WHILE EATING THAT BOX OF POPCORN I GAVE HIM!

I'LL SNAP A PICTURE OF HIM, DAD!

LOOK! THE MONKEY IS USING HIS BOX LIKE A CAMERA, TOO!

HE'S IMITATING YOU, CLARK! HMM...DOES THAT REMIND YOU OF ANYTHING THAT HAPPENED LONG AGO, WHEN YOU WERE SUPERBABY, SON?

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VIVID RECOLLECTIONS FLOOD CLARK'S MIND AS HE USES HIS SUPER-MEMORY TO RECALL EVENTS OF HIS CHILDHOOD...
YES, DAD! WHEN I WAS SUPERBABY, A SUPER-MONKEY IMITATED ME! IT WAS NOT TILL YEARS AFTER IT ALL HAPPENED THAT I SOLVED THE FULL MYSTERY OF WHERE HE CAME FROM!
"... I LEARNED THE STORY BY FLYING FASTER THAN LIGHT FAR OUT INTO SPACE!"
IF I OVERTAKE THE LIGHT RAYS THAT LEFT EARTH YEARS AGO, I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE PAST EVENTS AS THEY HAPPENED! I WANT TO FIND OUT HOW THAT SUPER-MONKEY FIRST APPEARED ON EARTH!
"FINALLY, WHEN I STOPPED AND FOCUSSED MY SUPER-SIGHT BACK TO EARTH..."
AH, THERE'S THE DAY MY ROCKET FIRST LANDED ON EARTH! MY FATHER, JOR-EL, HAD SHOT ME AWAY FROM THE PLANET KRYPTON JUST BEFORE IT EXPLODED!
"THEN MY VISION FROM SPACE REVEALED A STOWAWAY ABOARD THE ROCKET... A SMALL MONKEY!"
H.M.M... JOR-EL DIDN'T KNOW THAT ONE OF HIS TEST-ANIMALS HAD SLIPPED INTO MY ROCKET BEFORE IT LEFT KRYPTON! WHEN THE ROCKET LANDED ON EARTH, THE MONKEY USED HIS SUPER-STRENGTH TO BURST THROUGH ONE OF ITS SIDES!
"LIKE ME, OF COURSE, THE MONKEY HAD GAINED SUPER-POWERS UNDER EARTH'S LESSER GRAVITY, AND LATER, WHEN HE MADE HIS WAY TO A JUNGLE..."
SNAP!
BIG CAT TRY TO BITE ME, BUT ONLY BROKE HIS TEETH! ME MUST BE HARD LIKE ROCK!
2

"GRADUALLY, THE KRYPTON MONKEY LEARNED HOW TO USE HIS SUPER-STRENGTH, AS WHEN HE HAD GATHERED A PILE OF COCONUTS AND..."
ANIMAL WITH FUNNY NOSE ALMOST STEP ON MY COCONUTS! ME THROW HIM AWAY INTO A WATERHOLE!
"ONE DAY, WHEN A FIERCE GORILLA CHASED A MONKEY TRIBE AWAY FROM A PRIZE BANANA PATCH..."
YEEP! YEEP!
GRRRR!
"...SUPER-MONKEY CAME TO THE RESCUE, LIKE DAVID FACING GOLIATH!"
HIM NOT SCARE ME! ME FIGHT HIM!
GRRRR!
HE LUCKY I COVERED MY PAW WITH LEAVES SO ME NOT HURT HIM TOO MUCH!
YIIIIIIII!
"BUT OF ALL HIS SUPER-POWERS, THE MONKEY OF STEEL ENJOYED FLYING THE MOST..."
YEEP! ITS GREAT FUN TO FLY FASTER THAN BIRDS!
"ONE DAY, LOOKING AROUND THE WORLD WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION, SUPER-MONKEY HAPPENED TO LOOK INTO MY BACKYARD IN SMALLVILLE..."
WANT TO GO IN YOUR WADING POOL, SON? COME AND PUT ON YOUR BATHING SUIT!
ME GO PLAY WITH FLYING BABY!

"WHEN THE SUPER-MONKEY ARRIVED IN OUR BACK-YARD, NEITHER MA KENT NOR I SAW HIM..."
HAVE FUN IN YOUR WADING POOL, SON! I'LL LEAVE YOUR OTHER CLOTHES ON THE BENCH!
"AT ONCE, THE KRYPTON MONKEY BEGAN TO IMITATE ME!"
ME WEAR BRIGHT CLOTHES JUST LIKE BABY! ME MAKE HOLE IN PANTS FOR TAIL!
"THEN, BECAUSE I HAD SUPER-LUNGS AND DID NOT HAVE TO BREATHE AIR LIKE OTHER HUMANS, I PLAYED "SUBMARINE" WITH MYSELF..."
BABY STAYING UNDER WATER LONG TIME! ME DO SAME!
MOMENTS LATER...
ME USE THIS POOL INSIDE HOUSE!
"PRESENTLY, DAD KENT CAME IN, FOR IT WAS HIS BATH SUPER-MONKEY HAD DIVED INTO..."
NOTHING LIKE A HOT BATH... ER... WHAT AM I SITTING ON?
YIPES! WHAT'S THAT STREAKING OUT OF THE TUB?
ME STAYED UNDER WATER AS LONG AS BABY DID! ME GO!

WHAT A MESS! THE WATER SPLASHED ALL OVER! HMM... I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF A BLUE-AND-RED COSTUME SO I KNOW WHO THE CULPRIT IS!

"AS I HAD JUST LEFT MY WADING POOL, AND WAS STILL DRIPPING WET, DAD NATURALLY BLAMED ME!"
THAT WAS NAUGHTY, SUPERBABY! YOU SPOILED MY BATH! DON'T PLAY SUPER-PRANKS LIKE THAT AGAIN... UNDERSTAND?
???

"I STILL DID NOT KNOW THE MISCHIEVOUS MONK WAS AROUND!"
WHY DAD BLAMED ME? ME DO NOTHING BAD!
WHERE NICE SOUNDS COMING FROM? ME LOOK!

"AN OLD-TIME ORGAN GRINDER, WHO LIVED IN SMALLVILLE, WAS MAKING HIS ROUNDS..."
GO, BEPPO! COLLECT COINS FROM THE PEOPLE!

HERE ARE SOME COINS FOR YOUR MASTER, BEPPO!
EVERYBODY GIVING SHINY THINGS TO OTHER MONKEY! ME DO SAME!

"SEARCHING OUR HOME WITH HIS X-RAY VISION, SUPER-MONKEY FOUND A JAR FULL OF GLEAMING COINS IN MA'S KITCHEN...
IS THAT YOU FLYING PAST LIKE A STREAK, SUPERBABY? TAKE A COOKIE IF YOU WANT!
ME SEE SHINY THINGS LIKE PEOPLE HAD!
WHOOSH!

"SOON, OUTSIDE, SUPER-MONKEY CONTINUED TO IMITATE THE ACTIONS OF SMALLVILLE'S HUMANS..."
ME GIVE THEM TO OTHER MONKEY LIKE PEOPLE DID!
NOW ME THROW THIS AWAY!
WHAT THAT LANDING IN MY SAND PILE?
"THIS TIME MA KENT BLAMED ME FOR THE MISCHIEF CAUSED BY SUPER-MONKEY!"
THE MONEY IN THE COOKIE-JAR... IT'S GONE! YOU GAVE IT TO THE ORGAN-GRINDER! I WAS SAVING IT FOR A NEW SEWING MACHINE! OH SUPERBABY, HOW COULD YOU?
BUT MOM! ME DIDN'T DO IT!
NONSENSE! DAD SAW YOU FLYING FROM THE BATHTUB, AND I SAW YOU FLYING IN THE KITCHEN! DON'T MAKE MATTERS WORSE BY LYING, SON!
THEY THINK ME... ME BAD BOY... SOB! HOW THIS ALL HAPPEN?
"MY ANSWER CAME AFTER MA LEFT AND I HAD RETURNED TO MY PLAYING!"
ME PLAY WITH THAT TOO!
A MONKEY! YOU WEARING MY CLOTHES! MA AND DAD SAW YOU, AND ME GOT BLAMED FOR YOUR NAUGHTY TRICKS! YOU GO 'WAY, BAD, BAD MONKEY!
"BUT INSTEAD, SUPER-MONKEY TRIED TO SEIZE MY TOY FIRETRUCK!"
NO! YOU CAN'T PLAY WITH MY TRUCK! ME HOLD IT TIGHT!
ME PULL HARDER!

"THE SUPER-PULLING OF OUR TUG-OF-WAR RUINED THE TOY FOR BOTH OF US!"
OHHH! FIRE-TRUCK ALL STRETCHED OUT INTO WIRE!
'WHEN I SWITCHED TO MY TOY TRUMPET...'
OH, NOW PESTY MONKEY BLOWING INTO OTHER END! WHAT WILL HAPPEN!
"SOON, DUE TO OUR COMBINED SUPER-BREATH..."
TOY TRUMPET BLEW UP LIKE BALLOON, THEN BURST! BAD MONKEY WILL WRECK ALL MY TOYS! WHAT ME DO? AH, ME KNOW!
BAM!
ME DIG UNDERGROUND REAL FAST AND HIDE FROM MONKEY! HA, HA!
????
"BUT MONKEY SEE, MONKEY DO!'... AND MOMENTS LATER, UNDERGROUND..."
WHUMP!
MONKEY DUG DOWN, TOO! HE BUMP INTO ME!

"BACK ABOVE GROUND, A BETTER IDEA CAME TO ME..."
ME PRETENDED TO TAKE NAP! MONKEY COPY ME! WHILE HE HAS HIS EYES CLOSED I'LL SLIP AWAY!
"SHORTLY..."
ME GOT AWAY! BUT WHEN HE OPEN EYES, HE LOOK FOR ME AGAIN! HOW ME EVER GET RID OF MONKEY PEST? EVEN IF ME TELL DAD KENT, HE CAN'T HELP!
HI, SON! I GOT FIRE-WORKS TO CELEBRATE THE 4TH OF JULY NEXT SATURDAY! I'LL STORE THEM IN THE GARAGE!
DRAT! I HAVE NO MATCHES TO LIGHT MY CIGAR!
ME DO IT, DAD!
"IT WAS A FAVORITE LITTLE TRICK I HAD DONE BEFORE..."
SUPERBABY USED THE HEAT OF HIS X-RAY VISION!
ME WOKE UP! ME DO THAT, TOO!
"HAVING SEEN ME USE MY X-RAY VISION, SUPER-MONKEY AGAIN IMITATED ME..."
THAT LOOKS LIKE WHAT MAN HAD IN MOUTH! ME LIGHT IT!
OH-OH! MONKEY LIT ROCKET! WILL MAKE ALL FIREWORKS GO OFF
"INSTINCTIVELY FEARING FIRE, LIKE ALL ANIMALS, SUPER-MONKEY BECAME PANIC-STRICKEN..."
GREAT SCOTT! IS...IS THAT A FLYING MONKEY, DRESSED LIKE YOU, SUPERBABY?
YIIIIIIII!
ME TELL YOU ALL ABOUT HIM, DAD! HE IMITATE ME ONCE TOO MUCH! HA!

"SO ALARMED WAS THE KRYPTON MONKEY, HE FLED STRAIGHT UP INTO SPACE!"

ME ESCAPED BURNING THINGS...NO! ONE STILL AFTER ME!

"UNAWARE THAT HE WAS BEING CHASED BY A HARMLESS COMET, SUPER-MONKEY FLED FARTHER AND FARTHER INTO SPACE..."

YIIIIIIII!

AS THESE BABYHOOD RECOLLECTIONS OF CLARK (SUPER-BOY) KENT END, AT THE SMALLVILLE ZOO...

...AND THAT WAS THE LAST WE SAW OF THE SUPER-MONKEY THAT DAY! EVIDENTLY HE GOT LOST IN SPACE AND COULDN'T FIND HIS WAY BACK TO EARTH!

MOM AND I THEN REALIZED HOW WE HAD UNFAIRLY BLAMED YOU FOR HIS SUPER-MISCHIEF!

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KRYPTO, MY SUPERDOG, IS MY SUPER-PET! THAT SUPER-MONKEY WAS A SUPER-PEST! BUT THAT WAS ONLY THE FIRST TIME HE VISITED ME AS SUPERBABY, LONG AGO! THE NEXT TIME WAS...ER...A DIFFERENT STORY!

END.

COMING SUPER-ATTRACTIONS...

LOIS LANE COMICS
OCTOBER
Now ON SALE
3 Big Scoops in this Issue...
AQUAMAN Teams Up with SUPERMAN!
LANA LANG gets SUPER-POWERS!
LOIS LANE falls in love with CLARK KENT!

JIMMY OLSEN
OCTOBER—Now ON SALE!
3 Great Stories!
1 "JIMMY OLSEN TEAMS UP WITH SUPERGIRL"
2 "The INVISIBLE LIFE of JIMMY OLSEN"
3 JIMMY OLSEN, JUVENILE DELINQUENT

SUPERMAN
OCTOBER
Now ON SALE!
WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF KRYPTON HAD NEVER EXPLODED? WHAT WOULD SUPERMAN'S OTHER LIFE HAVE BEEN LIKE? RE-LIVE SUPERMAN'S LIFE, FROM CHILDHOOD TO MANHOOD, IN THIS AMAZING TRUE HISTORY...
"KRYPTON LIVES ON!"
A Great 3-part Novel
PART 1—Meet ROBO, HIS ROBOT PLAYMATE
PART 2—Meet ZAL-EL, HIS YOUNG BROTHER
PART 3—Meet FUTURO, HIS SUPER-HERO
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SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

BRICK WAS A TOUGH KID--SO TOUGH THAT NO ONE IN SMALLVILLE CARED TO HAVE HIM AROUND THE HOUSE! EXCEPT THE JONATHAN KENTS, THE PARENTS OF **SUPERBOY!** BUT EVEN THEIR BELIEF THAT NO BOY IS **REALLY** BAD MEETS A SEVERE STRAIN WHEN THEY FOUND THEMSELVES CONSTANTLY PLAGUED BY THE MEAN TRICKS OF...

The BIGGEST BULLY in SMALLVILLE!

THAT'S RIGHT, CLARK! GIMME EVERYTHING YOU GOT--OR I'LL PUNCH YOU IN THE KISSER!

ALL RIGHT... BRICK... BUT PLEASE DON'T HIT ME!

MUST DO AS THAT BULLY ORDERS... IF HE HITS ME HE'LL BREAK HIS HAND AGAINST MY SUPER-HARD JAW! THEN HE'LL KNOW I'M REALLY **SUPERBOY!**

IN A COURTROOM IN SMALLVILLE...

THOSE THREE RASCALS **SUPERBOY'S** BRINGING IN NOW, YOUR HONOR! THEY'RE THE ONES THAT THREW APPLES AT MY WINDOW WHEN I CAUGHT THEM STEALING FROM MY ORCHARD!

YOU ROUNDED THEM UP FAST, **SUPERBOY!**

SAME OLD STORY! BOYS TURNING INTO YOUNG PUNKS BECAUSE THEY ALL COME FROM BROKEN HOMES! ORDINARILY, THEY'D BE SENT TO REFORM SCHOOL, BUT OUR CITIZENS COUNCIL HAS PROPOSED LETTING THESE BOYS LIVE WITH SMALLVILLE FAMILIES FOR A FEW WEEKS!

IT'S HOPED THAT A TASTE OF DECENT HOME LIFE WILL CAUSE THESE DELINQUENTS TO MEND THEIR WAYS! THEREFORE, THE COURT CALLS FOR A VOLUNTEER FAMILY FOR THIS FIRST LAD, JOHN DESMOND!
WE'LL BE GLAD TO TAKE IN YOUNG DESMOND FOR A WHILE, JUDGE!
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A CHANCE TO LEARN THAT THERE'S MORE FUN IN HELPING AND WORKING TOGETHER THAN BY GETTING INTO TROUBLE, DESMOND! NOW-- WHO'LL TAKE YOUNG WARDER HERE!
I'LL BE GLAD TO HAVE HIM LIVE WITH MY FAMILY, JUDGE! I THINK THIS BOY WILL STRAIGHTEN OUT WITH A LITTLE MOTHERING!
VERY WELL! THAT LEAVES US BRICK RANSOME HERE-- THE TOUGHEST OF THE TRIO! WHO'LL TAKE BRICK IN?
LOOKS LIKE NO ONE'S GOT THE NERVE TO TAKE ME IN, JUDGE! SEND ME TO REFORM SCHOOL! THAT'S BETTER THAN A FAMILY OF STUFFED SHIRTS TRYIN' TO MAKE AN ANGEL OUTA ME!
SILENCE, YOU!
IT LOOKS AS IF THE JUDGE HAS NO CHOICE BUT TO SEND BRICK TO REFORM SCHOOL, WHEN SUDDENLY...
WE KENTS NEVER YET SAW THE YOUNGSTER THAT WAS TOO HARDENED TO BE HELPED! WE'LL BE GLAD TO TAKE THE POOR MISGUIDED BOY IN, JUDGE!
OH-OH! MAKES ME PROUD OF MY PARENTS, BUT THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TOUGH BRICK IS!
BUT BY THE TIME THE KENTS LEAD THEIR NEW "SON" HOME...
SO THIS IS THE DUMP I'M GONNA BE LIVING IN! OKAY-- BUT THE FIRST TIME YOU HICKS ASK ME TO CUT THE LAWN, I'M HITCHHIKIN' TO REFORM SCHOOL!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE NEWCOMER IS INTRODUCED TO YOUNG CLARK WHOSE SECRET IDENTITY AS SUPERBOY IS KNOWN ONLY TO HIS PARENTS...
GLAD TO HAVE YOU WITH US, BRICK!
AW, GO RUN UP A BREEZE, SQUIRT! JUST STAY OUTA MY WAY AND DO LIKE I TELL YA AN' YA'LL STAY HEALTHY!
LATER, AT THE DINNER TABLE...
BRICK! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO WAIT UNTIL YOU'RE SERVED!
AND WIND UP WITH ONE OF THEM MEASLY SLICES? NOT ME! I TAKE WHAT I LIKE-- AND AIN'T NOBODY GONNA STOP ME!
THE WONDERFUL THING ABOUT MY X-RAYS IS THE WAY THEY CAN BE ADJUSTED SO THEY'LL PENETRATE AND BURN UP THE INSIDE OF SOMETHING WHILE LEAVING THE OUTSIDE UNTOUCHED! USING MY X-RAY VISION ON BRICK'S MEAT WILL TEACH HIM A LESSON!
AND AS BRICK CUTS INTO HIS MEAT...
HEY! THIS MEAT-- IT-- IT'S ALL BLACK AND ASHY ON THE INSIDE! I CAN'T EAT THIS!
HMM-- DON'T SAY! GUESS THE BIGGEST PIECE ISN'T ALWAYS THE BEST, BRICK! BECAUSE ALL OUR PORTIONS ARE DELICIOUS!
BUT BY DESSERT TIME, BRICK SEEMS TO HAVE FORGOTTEN THE LESSON, AS...
THERE'S JUST ENOUGH ICE-CREAM HERE TO BE DIVIDED BETWEEN CLARK AND BRICK!
THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY! I DON'T GO FOR NO MEASLY PORTIONS! SO I'LL TAKE IT ALL! CLARK DON'T NEED ICE-CREAM ANYWAY!
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO REPEAT THE LESSON BY MELTING THE ICE-CREAM WITH X-RAY VISION!
ICE-CREAM-- I COULD ALMOST REFORM INTO A STUFFED SHIRT ON A DIET LIKE THIS-- HEY! IT-- IT'S ALL MELTIN'! NOTHIN' BUT GOO!

LATER THAT NIGHT, AFTER BRICK HAS GONE TO SLEEP...
I HAVE A FEW SUPERBOY JOBS TO DO THAT I COULDN'T GET AWAY FOR UNTIL BRICK HAD FALLEN ASLEEP! BUT DON'T FEEL YOU DID WRONGLY TAKING HIM IN, DAD--EVEN THOUGH HE IS A REAL PROBLEM!
MAYBE OUR FISHING TRIP TOMORROW WILL MAKE HIM MORE FRIENDLY, SON!
BUT EARLY NEXT MORNING...
BRICK--I TOLD YOU TO BRING THE FISHING POLES FROM THE GARAGE, BUT NOT THAT BIG ONE WHICH DOESN'T BELONG TO ME! A CUSTOMER LEFT IT BEHIND IN MY STORE AND I'M RETURNING IT WITH MY NEXT DELIVERY!
SO WHAT! I'M USIN' IT! LET HIM GO HOLLER TO THE MARINES ABOUT IT!
LATER, ALONG A RIVER BANK SOME MILES FROM SMALLVILLE...
HA! YOU MIGHT HOOK A COUPLA SARDINES! BUT SEEIN' THAT YOU'RE BOTH TOO GOOD TO USE THIS BORROWED BOAT WITHOUT PERMISSION, I'LL SHOVE OFF AND SNAG THE BIGGEST FISH IN THE RIVER!
PSST...DAD... LET HIM GO! SUPERBOY WILL HANDLE THIS...
A QUICK SWITCH, AND SOON THE BLURRED FIGURE OF SUPERBOY STREAKS DOWN-RIVER TO THE SEA WHERE...
THAR SHE BLOWS, AS THE OLD WHALEMEN SAY! WHEN BRICK BOASTED THAT HE WAS GOING TO HOOK THE BIGGEST FISH, HE DIDN'T KNOW HOW RIGHT HE WAS GOING TO BE!
EASY, OLD FELLOW! I WON'T HURT YOU! I ONLY WANT YOU TO COME ALONG AND MAKE THE ACQUAINTANCE OF A CERTAIN HOT-SHOT FISHERMAN OUT TO MAKE A WHALE OF A CATCH!

RIDING A WHALE ISN'T MUCH DIFFERENT FOR ME THAN RIDING A BRONC FOR A COWBOY! I SHOULD BE SPOTTING BRICK'S "BORROWED" BOAT SOON! AH--I SEE IT NOW!
SOON...
I'VE FASTENED BRICK'S LINE TO THE WHALE'S TAIL! NOW TO WATCH THE FUN!
I--I GOT A BITE--
WHOOPS!
IT--IT'S--GASP!
A WHALE!
HELP! HELP! I BEEN CAUGHT BY A WHALE! HELP!
WELL--I GUESS HE'S HAD ENOUGH! I'LL FREE THE WHALE AND GET BOAT, BOY AND TACKLE BACK UPSTREAM AGAIN!

LATER, AS BRICK DRIVES BACK TO THE KENT HOME WITH CLARK AND HIS FATHER...
IT WAS A GOOD THING SUPERBOY HAPPENED TO SEE ME! BUT IT WAS ALL YOUR FAULT--THE TWO OF YOU! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THERE WAS WHALES IN THAT RIVER!
WHY COMPLAIN? YOU WENT AFTER THE BIGGEST FISH--AND ALMOST GOT HIM! ONLY HE GOT YOU INSTEAD!
NEXT DAY, AFTER SCHOOL...
BRICK--YOU'D BETTER START MAKING YOUR SOAP CARVING OF A DINOSAUR! IF YOU DON'T BRING IT TO SCHOOL TOMORROW, YOU'LL GET A ZERO IN BIOLOGY!
STOP WORRYIN'! MY DINOSAUR CARVING WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF WITHOUT ME LIFTING A FINGER!
HORRIBLE STORIES
BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF BRICK'S CARVING EVEN NEXT MORNING, AS...
I'VE PUT A LITTLE EXTRA MILK IN THE THERMOS JUGS OF YOUR SCHOOL LUNCH BOXES, BOYS! BETTER HURRY, OR YOU'LL BE LATE!
HMM--I HAD TO FINISH MY DINOSAUR CARVING THE SLOW WAY, BECAUSE BRICK WAS WATCHING ME! BUT HE STILL DIDN'T MAKE HIS! AND WHAT WILL HE TELL THE TEACHER?

THEN, AS THEY TAKE A SHORT-CUT THROUGH THE WOODS...
OKAY, SQUIRT! I'LL TAKE THAT BOX WITH YOUR DINOSAUR CARVING! AND IN RETURN, YOU CAN HAVE THE ZERO I'D HAVE GOT WITHOUT IT! HA! HA!
SO--THAT'S WHAT YOUR SCHEME IS! OF ALL THE ROTTEN TRICKS! STEALING MY WORK!
SO LONG, STOOGE! BUT I'LL BE GENEROUS! HERE'S YOUR BOX BACK! I CAN PUT THE DINOSAUR IN MY LUNCH BOX!
THE BULLY! I WOULDN'T EXPECT ANYONE TO TREAT A DOG THAT WAY! HM--WAIT! ∃IDEA!Ǝ A DOG! OF COURSE!
SECONDS LATER, FAR OUT IN SPACE, KRYPTO'S SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP A WHISTLED SUPERSONIC SUMMONS, AND..
A CALL FROM MY MASTER, SUPERBOY... AND--OH-OH!--HE'S USING SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM TO GIVE ME ORDERS! WANTS ME TO DIG SOME BONES AT A SPOT IN THE WOODS NEAR SMALLVILLE...
SOON AFTER...
SUPERDOG IS DOING WHAT I CAN'T DO WITHOUT REVEALING THAT I'M SUPERBOY--DIGGING UP THESE OLD DINOSAUR BONES MY X-RAY VISION LOCATED AT THIS SPOT SOME-TIME AGO!
HA-HA! THAT SILLY MUTT WILL FIND HE CAN'T EAT THOSE DRY, USELESS OLD BONES!
HE'S RUNNING OFF! MAYBE YOU WERE RIGHT THAT HE'D DISCOVERED THAT THESE BONES WERE TOO OLD FOR EATING! BUT--THE TEACHER WILL SURE GET EXCITED WHEN I ADD THESE RARE DINOSAUR BONES TO HER SCHOOL COLLECTION!
HUH? WHAT LUCK! INSTEAD OF FLUNKING, HE'LL GET A BETTER MARK THAN ME!
BUT THE BONES ARE NOT THE ONLY SURPRISE TO APPEAR IN THE CLASSROOM THAT MORNING...
CLARK HAD THE KNOWLEDGE TO RECOGNIZE THESE BONES WHILE OTHER CLASSMATES DIDN'T! BUT NOW, BRICK--YOU HAVEN'T SHOWN YOUR DINOSAUR CARVING YET!
WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT A DANDY JOB I DID ON THIS--∃GULP!Ǝ S-SOAP-BUBBLES! SOME-BODY'S MAKIN' A MONKEY OUTA ME!

NEVER MIND THE ALIBIS! YOU'RE STAYING AFTER SCHOOL FOR THESE MONKEY-SHINES, BRICK!
I HEATED THE MILK IN HIS THERMOS TO STEAM UNTIL THE DINOSAUR MELTED TO FORM THOSE BUBBLES! JUST WHAT BRICK DESERVES, TOO!
BUT THAT EVENING, AT HOME...
BRICK--THAT'S MY GOOD SUIT! I MEANT TO WEAR IT AT THE LANG'S HOUSE TONIGHT! YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO TAKE IT!
I AIN'T GOT A NEW SUIT, SEE! AND I LIKE THIS--AND I'M KEEPING IT! GO DO ME SOMETHING.
I HEARD HIM, SON! RECKON I JUST INVITED NO END OF TROUBLE INTO THE HOUSE WHEN I TOOK THAT RASCAL, BRICK, IN!
HE JUST WON'T LEARN TO BEHAVE! GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO TEACH HIM ANOTHER LESSON! BUT THAT'LL CALL FOR SOME PREPERATION...
PRESENTLY, IN CLARK'S ROOM...
HM-- WONDER HOW BRICK WOULD FEEL IF HE FOUND THAT COSTUME AND REALIZED THAT THE BOY HE'S BEEN BULLYING IS ACTUALLY SUPERBOY!
OH--! I HEAR HIM NOW!
ABRUPTLY, THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN AS CLARK MOVES SWIFTLY TO HIDE THE COSTUME--
AHA! LOOKS LIKE I SURPRISED YA! WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE TRYIN' TO HIDE UNDER THAT MATTRESS! WHY--IT--IT LOOKS LIKE A SUPERBOY OUTFIT TO ME!
ER-- WELL-- NOT QUITE! IT'S ONLY A MASQUERADE COSTUME FOR THE SCHOOL BALL--
OKAY--SO WHY HIDE IT! ALWAYS DID WANT TO SEE MYSELF DRESSED LIKE SUPERBOY--SO ONE SIDE! AND--SAY--! THIS LOOKS PRETTY GOOD FOR A MASQUERADE RIG! TOO GOOD! LOOKS TO ME LIKE THE REAL THING!

SWEET SASSAFRAS! IT IS THE REAL THING! THE SCISSORS BREAKS WHEN I TRY TO CUT THE CLOTH! WHICH MEANS YOU'RE SUPERBOY! WELL! IMAGINE THAT! HA-HA! NOW I'M GONNA KEEP THIS OUTFIT OR I'LL REVEAL THE SECRET OF YOUR IDENTITY! ONLY MAYBE I'D BETTER TRY ANOTHER TEST!
SO--INTO THE KENT LIVING-ROOM WHERE A FIRE CRACKLES IN THE BIG HEARTH...
WHADDYA KNOW! I DON'T EVEN FEEL THE FLAMES IN THIS FIREPROOF OUTFIT! TERRIFIC! I GOTTA TAKE A WALK AROUND TOWN IN THIS RIG AND HAVE SOME FUN!
IT'S MY FAULT FOR TAKING HIM INTO OUR HOUSE, SON! BUT YOU AT LEAST HAVE A SPARE COSTUME HIDDEN UPSTAIRS!
A COSTUME THAT CLARK QUICKLY DONS, STREAKING SKYWARD AS SUPERBOY AFTER BRICK GOES OUT...
NOW TO USE MY SUPER-BREATH TO FORCE DOWN THE COLD UPPER ATMOSPHERE UNTIL IT FORMS RAIN CLOUDS BY CONDENSATION AS IT MEETS THE WARM LOWER AIR!
SOON, ON SMALLVILLE'S MAIN STREET, AS THE SUDDEN RAIN STRIKES...
HA-HA! LOOK WHAT WAS BRAGGING ABOUT BEING A SECOND SUPERBOY!
HEY, BRICK--IF YOU RUN AS FAST AS THAT SUIT SHRINKS, YOU MIGHT MAKE IT HOME IN TIME TO USE THE COSTUME AS A HANDKERCHIEF! HA-HA!
BUT BRICK STILL HASN'T LEARNED HIS LESSON, AS LATER, HE COMES UPON CLARK IN DAD KENT'S GENERAL STORE...
BRICK! GREAT SCOTT! DAD'S NEW RIFLE! PUT IT DOWN! YOU KNOW IT MIGHT BE LOADED!
HA-HA! DON'T WORRY, SQUIRT! I KNOW NOW YOU AIN'T THE INVULNERABLE SUPERBOY! BUT DON'T WORRY! THIS GUN'S NOT LOADED!
BUT SUDDENLY...
OO...OOH...
GASP! E IT--IT WAS LOADED! I--I COULDN'T HAVE MISSED AT THIS CLOSE RANGE! I--I KILLED HIM!
BANG
S

HORRIFIED, BRICK DROPS THE GUN AND FLEES--ONLY TO RUN INTO JONATHAN KENT JUST COMING FROM THE HOUSE...

MR. KENT--! IT--IT'S CLARK! HE--HE'S DEAD! I--; GULP!'S-- KILLED HIM! WITH YOUR GUN! I--I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED! I--I WAS TRYING TO BE A SMART GUY--JUST ONCE TOO OFTEN!

HUH? CLARK KILLED? BUT--ER-- HM...COME! LET'S SEE!

YOU GO--I--I WANT TO GIVE MYSELF UP! I'VE FINALLY LEARNED TOO LATE THAT I'VE BEEN A MEAN NASTY KID WHO-- HUH?? CLARK!!

IF IT'S TAUGHT YOU THAT, MAYBE THE GUN GOING OFF WAS A GOOD THING! BECAUSE IT WAS ONLY MY REFLECTION IN THIS SHATTER-PROOF MIRROR YOU HIT!

BUT SUDDENLY, THE SUSPICIOUS BRICK SEIZES THE MALLET LYING ON THE COUNTER AND...

WAIT! WHY SHOULD THAT MIRROR BE SHATTER-PROOF? I DON'T THINK IT IS, AND I'LL PROVE IT! AND ALSO PROVE THAT YOU'RE SUPERBOY, AFTER ALL! AND THEN--WHA--! THE MALLET DIDN'T HURT IT! IT IS SHATTERPROOF!

LATER, AFTER BRICK HAS GONE OUT...

BRICK HAD ALMOST HAD ENOUGH AFTER THAT SUPERBOY SUIT I TREATED TO BE TEMPORARILY INVULNERABLE, SHRUNK UP ON HIM! BUT--IT'S LUCKY HE HAPPENED TO PICK UP THIS LICORICE DISPLAY MALLET IN HIS EXCITEMENT! OR HIS SUDDEN REFORM WOULD HAVE SHATTERED ALONG WITH THE MIRROR!

The End.

Hi all:
Just a line to let you know a "PAT BOONE Magazine" is on its way to your favorite newsstand.
With best wishes for pages and pages of enjoyable reading.
Always your boy,
Pat Boone

A SUPERMAN-PATMAN PUBLICATION

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

HUNDREDS OF EXPERTS HAVE TRIED AND FAILED TO LEARN SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY! YET SUCH IS FATE'S WHIM THAT ONE DAY A COMMON BARBER WITH NO TALENT FOR SLEUTHING STANDS ON THE BRINK OF THE STARTLING DISCOVERY THAT CLARK KENT IS SUPERBOY! TRAPPED IN A BARBER'S CHAIR, THE FEAR OF EXPOSURE HANGS OVER SUPERBOY'S HEAD LIKE A SWORD OF DOOM! ONLY IN THIS CASE, DESTINY'S BLADE IS A SCISSORS, AS THE BOY OF STEEL BRACES HIMSELF FOR THE DREADED ORDEAL ON...

"The DAY CLARK KENT GOT a HAIRCUT!"

OKAY, CLARK! YOU'RE NEXT! CLIMB INTO THE BARBER CHAIR AND I'LL CUT YOUR HAIR!

N-NO! NO! I CAN'T!

ONCE I GET INTO THAT CHAIR, I'LL LOSE MY SECRET IDENTITY!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, CLARK? WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF? HE SAID BARBER CHAIR, NOT ELECTRIC CHAIR!

PRICE LIST

IN SMALLVILLE, ONE SATURDAY AFTERNOON, AS JOE TIMMONS, THE TOWN BARBER, RECEIVES AN ANNIVERSARY GIFT...

JOE TIMMONS' HAPPY ANNIVERSARY BARBER SHOP

JOE, AS MAYOR OF SMALLVILLE, I HEREBY PROCLAIM TODAY "JOE TIMMONS' DAY"... AND IN THE NAME OF THE TOWNSPEOPLE, GIVE YOU THIS TOKEN OF OUR ESTEEM ON YOUR 20TH YEAR IN BUSINESS!

GASP!... A BRAND-NEW BARBER CHAIR!

HOORAY FOR JOE!

JOE TIMMONS' DAY

JIMINY CRICKET! I-IT TURNS AT A MERE TOUCH!
HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE THAT TURNS, JOE!
LOOK! SUPERBOY'S HERE!
MOMENTS LATER...
HERE'S A BRAND-NEW BARBER POLE TO REPLACE THE ONE THAT WAS KNOCKED DOWN IN LAST MONTH'S STORM!
YOU WON'T NEED ELECTRICITY TO TURN THIS POLE, JOE! I'LL PASS BY EVERY WEEK AND GIVE THE POLE A SUPER-SPIN... LIKE THIS... THAT WILL KEEP THE POLE REVOLVING FOR SEVEN DAYS!
THANKS, SUPERBOY! BUT MY MAIN INTEREST STILL IS HAIR! HOLD STILL WHILE I CUT A LOCK OF YOUR HAIR TO KEEP AS A SOUVENIR!
GR RAK!
HA, HA! JOE FORGOT THAT SUPERBOY'S HAIR IS INDESTRUCTIBLE! IT CAN'T BE CUT!
SOON, AS SUPERBOY PICKS UP THE SNAPPED BLADE...
I'LL FUSE THE METAL PARTS TOGETHER WITH THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION! YOU SEE, JOE, MY HAIR DOESN'T GET LONG IN EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE! IT SIMPLY GROWS AS I GROW--AND WILL STOP GROWING WHEN I BECOME SUPERMAN!
HA! HA! THAT PRACTICALLY MAKES YOU THE ONLY BOY IN SMALLVILLE WHOSE HAIR ISN'T CUT BY JOE!
THAT EVENING, AS PA KENT COMES IN FOR HIS USUAL SATURDAY NIGHT SHAVE...
20th Anniversary
FUNNY, MR. KENT! FOR YEARS I'VE BEEN CUTTING THE HAIR OF EVERY FATHER AND SON IN SMALLVILLE! BUT YOUR SON, CLARK, NEVER COMES IN FOR A HAIRCUT! WHY?
PRIZE DRAWING! MONDAY AFTERNOON! WINNING STUDENT AT SMALLVILLE HIGH WILL GET FREE HAIRCUTS FOR ONE YEAR! LANA LANG WILL DRAW WINNING NAME FROM A BOWL!
ER... W-WHY? I...ER...
GOOD GRIEF! I CAN'T TELL HIM CLARK DOESN'T NEED TO CUT HIS HAIR!

DOES CLARK GO TO ANOTHER BARBER IN A NEARBY TOWN? OR IS THERE ANOTHER REASON? EVERYBODY KNOWS SUPERBOY LIVES IN SMALLVILLE! MAYBE CLARK IS SUPERBOY AND WON'T COME HERE BECAUSE I'LL DISCOVER I CAN'T CUT HIS HAIR!
ER... WHAT A W-WILD IDEA, JOE!
YES! BUT WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY IF I REALLY STUMBLED ACROSS SUPERBOY'S BIG SECRET? BUT I KNOW THERE'S NO POINT IN PURSUING MY HUNCH! EXPERTS HAVE FAILED TO DISCOVER SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY! SO HOW COULD I SUCCEED?
GOLLY! I MUST WARN CLARK ABOUT JOE'S SUSPICIONS!
THAT NIGHT, AT THE KENT HOME...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN... YOU'RE NOT WORRIED? SOONER OR LATER JOE WILL WONDER WHY YOU NEVER COME IN FOR A HAIRCUT! IT'LL BE THE BEGINNING OF THE END OF YOUR SECRET IDENTITY!
WELL, DAD, I'VE BEEN LUCKY SO FAR! I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING TO ALLAY JOE'S SUSPICIONS!
MEANWHILE, LOOK AT THIS NEW CLARK KENT ROBOT I'M BUILDING FROM A MAGAZINE BLUEPRINT! OF COURSE, MINE WILL WORK ON A SUPER-SCALE! BUT IT'S STILL A PROBLEM WORKING OUT THE IMPERFECTIONS!
DO-IT-YOURSELF SCIENCE
BUT THE FOLLOWING MONDAY AFTERNOON, AT JOE TIMMONS' BARBER SHOP...
LANA LANG HAS NOW DRAWN THE NAME OF THE WINNING STUDENT WHO WILL GET HIS HAIR CUT FREE FOR A YEAR!
ALL RIGHT, JOE! HERE IS THE WINNING NAME... CLARK KENT!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? IT'S FATE! DESTINY HAS SELECTED ME, JOE TIMMONS, TO FIND OUT SUPERBOY'S SECRET IDENTITY!
SIT DOWN, CLARK! YOU HAVE ONLY A SHORT WAIT!
OUT OF 200 NAMES, LANA HAS TO PICK ME! HOW'LL I GET OUT OF THIS JAM?

PRESENTLY, AS CLARK'S TURN COMES...
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OUT! SOMETHING I CAN DO TO ESCAPE JOE'S SCISSORS! MY MIND IS GOING AROUND AND AROUND... GASP! THAT'S IT!...AROUND AND AROUND!
THAT LEVER CONTROLLING THE TURNING OF THE BARBER CHAIR!... I'LL HIT IT WITH MY SUPER-BREATH!
I'VE COMPLETELY RELEASED THE BRAKE SO THAT THE CHAIR WILL SPIN AT TERRIFIC SPEED!
JOE! T-THE CHAIR...
I--I MUST'VE ACCIDENTALLY PUSHED THE FOOT-PEDAL!
ZZZIIIPPPP
JOE! S-STOP IT! PLEASE... I'M GETTING SO DIZZY... OHHHHH...
I CAN'T REACH THE PEDAL! THE CHAIR IS T-TURNING TOO FAST! I--I CAN'T CONTROL THIS NEW-FANGLED CHAIR!
AS THE CHAIR FINALLY STOPS...
NOW TO PRETEND DIZZINESS!
I-I CAN'T STAND UP, JOE! EVERYTHING IS G-GOING AROUND! GASP! I-I CAN'T TAKE A HAIRCUT NOW!
OF COURSE NOT, YOU POOR BOY! LEAVE IT FOR TOMORROW! LET ME HELP YOU!
THAT NIGHT, IN PA KENT'S CELLAR WORKSHOP...
BUT HOW CAN YOU SEND THIS CLARK KENT ROBOT TO THE BARBER SHOP TOMORROW WHEN ITS CONTROLS STILL AREN'T PERFECT?
I'VE GOT TO RISK IT, DAD! IF CLARK KENT DOESN'T SHOW UP TOMORROW, JOE WILL REALLY BECOME SUSPICIOUS!
EDITOR'S NOTE: THESE WERE THE DAYS WHEN MANY OF SUPERBOY'S ROBOTS WERE ONLY EXPERIMENTAL MODELS.

AT LEAST, THIS WAY, JOE WILL CUT MY ROBOT'S HAIR WITHOUT REALIZING IT'S JUST A WIG! AND BESIDES, I'LL BE WATCHING THE ROBOT'S EVERY MOVE WITH MY X-RAY VISION.
THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON...
SORRY ABOUT YESTERDAY, LAD! BUT NOTHING WILL GO WRONG TODAY, EH? I'LL BEGIN WITH A NICE SCALP MASSAGE, USING MY ELECTRIC VIBRATOR!
OKAY, JOE! YOU'RE THE BARBER!
BUT IN THE KENT HOUSE, AS CLARK WATCHES THE SCENE WITH HIS X-RAY VISION...
WHAT'S WRONG, SON? YOU LOOK UPSET!
JOE'S USING AN ELECTRICAL VIBRATOR ON THE ROBOT'S SCALP... AND IT'S AFFECTING HIS MECHANICAL CONTROL CENTERS! THE ROBOT'S X-RAY VISION IS GOING WILD!
AS THE ROBOT'S X-RAY VISION WANDERS AND FOCUSES ON THE LATHER MACHINE...
GASP!... S-SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH THE LATHER MACHINE! IT'S OVERFLOWING!
MOMENTS LATER...
I-I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THE SWITCH HASN'T BEEN TOUCHED! YET THE SHOP IS FILLING UP WITH SOAP BUBBLES!
BUT JOE ISN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO IS ALARMED...
OMIGOSH! THE HEAT FROM THE ROBOT'S X-RAY VISION IS CONCENTRATED ON JOE'S LATHER MACHINE! IT'S FLOODING THE SHOP WITH BUBBLES! I MUST SWITCH TO SUPERBOY AND RESCUE JOE BEFORE HE DROWNS IN A SUPER-BUBBLE BATH!
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SO THAT NOBODY SEES ME LEAVE THE HOUSE, I'LL USE MY REGULAR SECRET EXIT AND TUNNEL THROUGH THE GROUND TO THE WOODED LOT ON THE NEXT BLOCK!
HMMM... I HAD A HUNCH THAT IMPERFECT ROBOT WAS NOT TO BE TRUSTED!

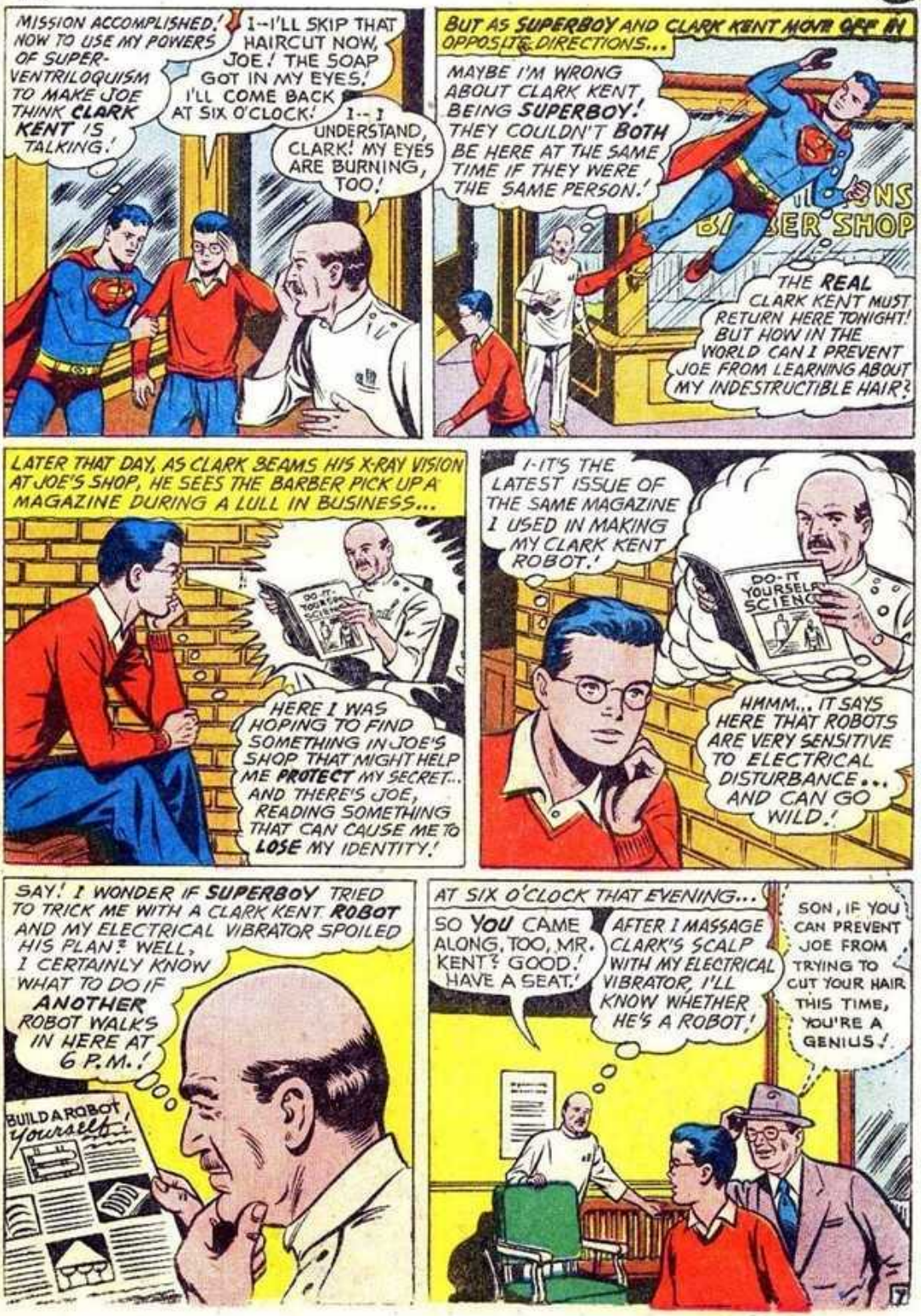
A SECOND LATER...
THIS LAST MISHAP CURES ME OF USING THE ROBOT AGAIN ON JOE! I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE CHANCES!

JOE MIGHT USE HIS ELECTRIC HAIR-CLIPPERS THIS TIME...OR ANY OTHER ELECTRICAL DEVICE...AND THE ROBOT WOULD GO WILD IN SOME OTHER WAY!

AS THE BOY OF STEEL REACHES THE BARBER SHOP...
I'LL INHALE ALL THE BUBBLES WITH MY SUPER-BREATH...
HELP!
HELP!

WHOOOOSHHH!

NOW I'LL EXHALE THEM AS...SUPER-BUBBLES!


MISSION ACCOMPLISHED! NOW TO USE MY POWERS OF SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM TO MAKE JOE THINK CLARK KENT IS TALKING!
I--I'LL SKIP THAT HAIRCUT NOW, JOE! THE SOAP GOT IN MY EYES! I'LL COME BACK AT SIX O'CLOCK!
I--I UNDERSTAND, CLARK! MY EYES ARE BURNING, TOO!
BUT AS SUPERBOY AND CLARK KENT MOVE OFF IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS...
MAYBE I'M WRONG ABOUT CLARK KENT BEING SUPERBOY! THEY COULDN'T BOTH BE HERE AT THE SAME TIME IF THEY WERE THE SAME PERSON!
THE REAL CLARK KENT MUST RETURN HERE TONIGHT! BUT HOW IN THE WORLD CAN I PREVENT JOE FROM LEARNING ABOUT MY INDESTRUCTIBLE HAIR?
LATER THAT DAY, AS CLARK BEAMS HIS X-RAY VISION AT JOE'S SHOP, HE SEES THE BARBER PICK UP A MAGAZINE DURING A LULL IN BUSINESS...
HERE I WAS HOPING TO FIND SOMETHING IN JOE'S SHOP THAT MIGHT HELP ME PROTECT MY SECRET... AND THERE'S JOE, READING SOMETHING THAT CAN CAUSE ME TO LOSE MY IDENTITY!
I-IT'S THE LATEST ISSUE OF THE SAME MAGAZINE I USED IN MAKING MY CLARK KENT ROBOT!
DO-IT YOURSELF SCIENCE
HMMM... IT SAYS HERE THAT ROBOTS ARE VERY SENSITIVE TO ELECTRICAL DISTURBANCE... AND CAN GO WILD!
SAY! I WONDER IF SUPERBOY TRIED TO TRICK ME WITH A CLARK KENT ROBOT AND MY ELECTRICAL VIBRATOR SPOILED HIS PLAN? WELL, I CERTAINLY KNOW WHAT TO DO IF ANOTHER ROBOT WALKS IN HERE AT 6 P.M.!
BUILD A ROBOT Yourself!
AT SIX O'CLOCK THAT EVENING...
SO YOU CAME ALONG, TOO, MR. KENT? GOOD! HAVE A SEAT!
AFTER I MASSAGE CLARK'S SCALP WITH MY ELECTRICAL VIBRATOR, I'LL KNOW WHETHER HE'S A ROBOT!
SON, IF YOU CAN PREVENT JOE FROM TRYING TO CUT YOUR HAIR THIS TIME, YOU'RE A GENIUS!

PRESENTLY, AS JOE APPLIES THE VIBRATOR...
GASP! I--I'M SEEING THINGS! Y-YOUR HAIR... IS COMING OFF!
HA! JOE IS AS SURPRISED AS DAD IS!
BBZZZ!
YIIII! I-IT'S A TOUPEE! A WIG! UNDERNEATH Y-YOU'RE COMPLETELY BALD!
IT CERTAINLY LOOKS THAT WAY, JOE!
NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU NEVER CAME IN FOR HAIRCUTS! YOU MUST'VE HAD ONE OF THOSE SERIOUS CHILDHOOD DISEASES THAT MADE YOU LOSE YOUR HAIR! AND STUPID ME... I THOUGHT YOU AVOIDED ME BECAUSE YOU WERE SUPERBOY AND DIDN'T WANT ME TO DISCOVER YOU HAD...INDESTRUCTIBLE HAIR!
BUT YOU CAN TRUST ME, CLARK! I'LL NEVER TELL ANYONE YOU'RE BALD! I SWEAR IT!
THANKS, JOE! NOW DO ME A FAVOR! SINCE I CAN NEVER HAVE MY HAIR CUT, PLEASE GIVE THE FREE HAIRCUTS I WON TO SOME DESERVING STUDENT WITH...ER... HAIR!
LATER, AS PA KENT AND CLARK STOP IN THE WOODED LOT NEAR HOME...
POOR JOE! HE NEVER REALIZED I TRICKED HIM BY PRESSING THIS PLASTIC SCALP-COVER DOWN ON MY HEAD WITH SUPER-STRENGTH TO MAKE ME LOOK BALD! NOW I CAN PEEL IT OFF!
IT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE, CLARK! JOE MISSED DISCOVERING YOUR SECRET IDENTITY BY A HAIR!
RRIPP!
THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS CLARK LEAVES SCHOOL...
PSSST, CLARK! TAKE THIS BOTTLE! IT'S MY OWN PRIVATE FORMULA FOR A HAIR RESTORER! IF YOU RUB IT INTO YOUR SCALP FOR YEARS, MAYBE YOUR HAIR WILL RETURN!
THANKS, JOE! I'VE GOT A HUNCH IT WILL!
THE END